

Sequatchee Valley News.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1916

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Announcements of candidates in this column will be \$5.00, cash in advance, payable as follows: \$2.50 on announcement, and \$2.50 if securing nomination.

FOR TRUSTEE.

We are authorized to announce L. P. Brewer as candidate for Trustee of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party, in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce S. L. ROGERS as candidate for Trustee of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party, in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce ED WILLIS as candidate for Trustee, subject to the will of the Republican party in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce O. H. FRANCIS as candidate for Trustee of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in primary Saturday, March 4, 1916.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce J. M. KELLY as candidate for re-election as Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce G. W. COPPINGER as candidate for Sheriff of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in primary Saturday, March 4, 1916.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. J. ALDER as candidate for Tax Assessor of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party in primary Saturday, March 4, 1916.

We are authorized to announce J. H. ADAMS as candidate for Tax Assessor of Marion County, subject to the will of the Republican party, Saturday, March 4, 1916.

FOR FLOATER.

We are authorized to announce T. S. TURNER as candidate for Floater for the counties of Franklin and Marion, subject to the will of the Democratic party, as expressed in convention or primary.

We are authorized to announce W. H. WILSON as candidate for the legislature, to represent the counties of Marion and Franklin, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

NOT PRODUCING ENOUGH

Just now there is a lot of agitation that Chattanooga is a sort of mecca to go to for a market, and that every effort possible should be made to get a road to that place that products can be taken there for sale. That sounds pretty good on the face of it, but it is all theory.

At present what is there produced in the valley over and above what it needs? Do we not buy back from Chattanooga corn, hay and feedstuff every spring? What about field seeds? Do we raise enough of these for local consumption? What is there that we do raise, anyway, that we have enough of and to spare? We ship cattle out at 6c per lb., and buy it back dressed at 15c. It is true that sometimes a plethora of beans or potatoes occurs, and then we rail at the local merchant because he has neither room to store nor capital to invest in such merchandise. Eggs, perhaps, is the most important product, but judging from the prices given by our commission houses—and we have them—a pretty fair price is given the year around. Butter will never be marketed at better prices until local creameries are started, and a uniform product put on the market.

This idea holds good in all lines that we have got to do something ourselves and not rely on the other fellow. We have got to have something to sell first, and have got to raise it. We are not doing that now.

Another point: this valley for some time has been feeding cattle and hogs, turning about all its surplus into flesh. The hog business is about over with on account of the cholera, and in,

fact, not enough meat and lard is produced for home consumption. The freight records will tell you this, and something should be done to again put fat hogs on the market from this section.

No, gentlemen, it is not a question of a market, but a question of producing something to sell, and with hog cholera, drouth and flood this valley has been pretty hard hit for the past twenty years, and that is the principal reason it is not producing enough for its people. You might mention also the frosts which carry off the fruit, and the blight which gets it after it has escaped the frost. Talk to us of remedies for these, and not of building roads for marketing stuff we haven't got.

Hamburg.

Muddy weather seems to be the order of the day out in this part of the mountains.

The grip, which has been visiting among the people out here, is about all passed away and everybody seems to be enjoying health.

J. H. Higgins passed through here Sunday, en route to the Dutch Colony, where he has lately purchased the farm of Mrs. W. M. Spears.

Willie Northcutt passed thru here Saturday on his way to Coalmont, where he is expecting to work for a few days, handling timber for J. D. Hunt.

J. D. Griffith was in Whitwell Saturday.

J. T. Floyd, who has been working in Sourwood Gulf, spent Saturday night with his family.

J. S. Griffith was in Whitwell Saturday peddling.

J. E. Layne and sister Miss Nannie, were visiting in the Pocket Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Griffith spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith.

W. C. Thompson spent Saturday night with his family.

J. E. Floyd, from Tate Chapel, called on J. E. Layne Saturday night.

Mrs. H. Lathrum and daughter, Miss Jennie, called on Misses Polly and Menda Lathrum Sunday.

Miss Nannie Layne spent Thursday night with her brother, Frank Layne, in Gray's Creek.

Mrs. J. T. Floyd called on Mrs. H. L. Griffith Sunday evening.

J. L. Griffith and J. T. Floyd were out trying the mud in Tateville Sunday.

Misses Mattie and Callie Floyd called on Miss Nannie Layne Saturday night.

Samuel I. Slatten passed thru here Sunday on his way to the Horse Shoe. He said he was on the lookout for onion sets.

Mrs. J. T. Floyd and family were the guests of Mrs. C. J. Layne and family Sunday.

G. C. Griffith visited his father, H. L. Griffith, Saturday evening.

John A. Higgins, the constable of this place, was out trying the mud Sunday with a smile on his face.

Miss Sarah Griffith called on her sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith, Sunday.

Mrs. C. J. Layne called on Mrs. J. A. Higgins Monday afternoon.

If you want to see J. E. Floyd smile ask him how he likes to play bloodfold.

Albert Griffith called on Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith Sunday.

Mrs. J. T. Floyd visited Mrs. H. L. Griffith Monday afternoon.

Mrs. C. J. Layne called on Mrs. H. L. Griffith Monday.

Wonder what has become of "Mountain Ranger" as he hasn't written any for some time. Better get busy, for the time will soon be here for the convention and dinner.

"Reporter," of Mt. Olivet, you had better get busy on your pieces, or Hamburg will beat you. Twilight.

Jasper.

M. D. Brewer of Sequatchie was here Monday.

G. Q. Milwee, the well known lawyer of Whitwell, was here attending court.

Mrs. W. K. Marlin of Sequatchie was here Tuesday.

Lee Turner of Sequatchie was here Tuesday.

Two meat markets, Saylor's and Warren's, are new institutions.

Business is reported excellent at Pryor's and Kelly's garages. The auto has come to stay.

Foster V. Powell of Whitwell, attended court Monday.

J. J. Dikes of Whitwell, attended court Monday.

W. E. McCurry of Whitwell, was among the lawyers attending court.

W. B. Stewart of Dunlap, was among the visiting lawyers.

It was great times for the candidates attending court, and their vote-gridders got almost worn out.

V. I. Holcomb, of Monteagle, was here Monday.

Sam Clinton of Whitwell, was in attendance at court.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas Curtis Thursday morning, a boy. Charlie is waiting on his customers at the Supply Store in a hurry these days.

Eastland, Tenn.

We have had a very cold spell out here and some snow. It is warmer tonight. Uncle Lee Wiggins has the grip this week.

Mrs. Matilda Blansett, who has been confined to her bed with grip six weeks, is some better at this time.

John McDaid shipped a car load of potatoes from this place last week to Nashville.

Austin Frizzell and Mrs. Jane Rice were married Saturday, the 5th of this month. Esq. M. L. Wilson officiated.

Miss Mary Winnings paid Miss Jodie Girdley a visit Sunday.

Mrs. Mand West left Thursday for Orme, where her husband has been at work for some time.

M. L. Wilson went to Tallaboma Thursday.

Mrs. George Thom spent a few days in Ravenscroft last week, visiting her son, G. B. Thom.

The Memphis to Bristol Highway goes thru this county. It is already under construction. The men of this place and Clifty gave about three hundred days on it. The Bon Air Company agreed to give one hundred days work. They have already worked 500 days.

T. J. Bostain, Todd Town's popular merchant, was in Eastland every day last week, delivering groceries.

Mrs. Rena Smidie arrived home from Wilder Saturday.

Wain Burden and family left last week for Wilder where they will make their future home.

John Smith went to Wilder Saturday.

James Bohanan had the grip last week.

Three of Kell Lewis' children have the scarlet fever. No other children have taken it yet.

L. L. Bohanan passed thru town today, going to see his son, James Bohanan, who has been ill with grip.

Mrs. M. J. Girdley visited Mrs. Charlie Kilgore Saturday. J. G.

Seco, Ky.

Snowy weather seems to be the order of the day.

Paul Basham and Will Rankin left here last week for Tennessee.

Mr. Baxter visited Mr. Eakin Basham yesterday.

The South End Coal Co. is going to open a new mine between Kana and McKane.

Roscoe Williams says he wants Mr. Basham to come back to Tennessee. It isn't Mr. Basham he wants to see. It's his daughter. Come on, Roscoe, if you get her you will do well.

James Lansbury looked lonesome Sunday.

We haven't had very much snow this winter, but now the snow is about 10 inches deep.

Milt Rankin was in the street Sunday. He looked like his hand was about to break. Cheer up, old boy. It will all come out in the washing.

Wash Prince is working at Seco now.

Kentucky Kid.

Seco, Ky.

Cloudy weather seems to be the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Prince visited Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Basham to day.

Mrs. Baxter visited Mrs. Mary Basham Sunday.

I want to tell the writer of Todd Town, that this is the same family of Bashams that used to be in Georgia. Come on "Lilac" of Todd Town. We like to read your pieces. I sure would like to see uncle T. J. Bostain. I liked to go to uncle Tom's when we used to live close together. Lilac I believe I know who you are.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaines Cuzzart visited Mr. and Mrs. James Cuzzart to-day.

As it is late, I will close. Wishing all of the writers best wishes.

Kentucky Kid.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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VANN & ALLEY, JASPER, TENN.

CALL TODAY AND INVESTIGATE HOW YOU CAN PROCURE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL ARTICLES BY REDEEMING OUR COUPONS AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED WITH EVERY CASH PURCHASE OR ON ACCOUNTS TO BE PAID BY 5TH OF MONTH

Herrin, Ills.

Well, I guess there are some in Sunny Tennessee who still enjoy reading a few lines from Herrin, Ill.

Work is pretty good in and around Herrin at present.

I hope to hear through the next issue of the News how the strike is at Dunlap. I do hope they have not gone to scabbing, but I fear they will.

Well, I am glad that old February is the last winter month. Spring time may bring us sorrow for all we know, but in one way, for a change in the weather I'll be glad as I am so tired of rain and snow.

I understand that W. H. Erwin has converted his storm cellar into a swimming pool. Come up and let's all go in for a splash.

If you want to see Willie Erwin smile just ask him how he likes his new style shirts. He said dog gone girl clothes were all they were, and he bet he looked at the next shirts he bought.

Well, I don't know much to say about J. F. Rogers, but I reckon he expects to plant his taters in the same old patch this coming spring.

H. G. Erwin thinks either the little bag of 99 red pepper seeds he hung on a string around his neck and let hang down between his shoulders, or the 20c worth of raisins he ate, or the three boxes of Woods' fever pills has cured him of chills. Anyway he has n't had any more for a good while, and doesn't want any more he says.

Chas. Woodruff who lives on the Bob Erwin place near No. 3 mines, has advertised his place for sale. Better come back, Bob. There is no place like home.

Willie Erwin and his father, H. G. Erwin, expect to visit in Tennessee, if they come out on a suspension the first of April, and will stay there a week or more.

I reckon Annie Erwin has gone in a hole to stay until winter is over, like the old ground hog, but I just wonder if she will venture out to even try to see her shadow. I haven't seen her in a long time, but she may pass and I just don't happen to see her.

Well, about mud, you old Tennesseans don't know what mud is until you try the old Illinois kind that hangs on to you feet until they get as big as a dishpan, and no matter how deep, there is never a rock to step on. In fact, you never see a rock in Illinois unless it is some land mark corner stone or tomb stone. So when you get into the mud, mud it is, and Red Hill, at Whitwell, Tenn., is fine to the side of our street crossings in Herrin, Ill., at this time of the year. But Herrin is home and a pretty good place when you have a place to call home.

So, I must bring this to a close as Nanny, our little tan kid, is bleating for a biscuit, and its past her usual dinner time. Scissorbill.

Women readers of the News will surely accept this offer of McCall's Magazine, (and one Free Woman's World, and Sequatchee Valley News, all one year each, for \$1.00.

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Whitwell Department

Conducted by "Uncle Blue."

News in Whitwell is scarce.

D. G. Lane went to Jasper Monday.

A. D. Thomas went to Jasper Monday.

Jake Rollins went up the pike Sunday afternoon.

John Holloway went down the pike Sunday afternoon.

Kelly Pryor and Mat Pryor went down the pike Sunday.

Frank Privett was out buggy riding Sunday afternoon.

Two ladies called on Bill Teague, our shoe mender, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith went down the pike Sunday afternoon.

Grover Pickett was riding with his best girl Sunday afternoon.

Chas. Ashburn and wife were out buggy riding Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Milwee and White, attorneys, went to Jasper to attend court Monday.

Lee Smith went to Sunday school Sunday. He looked sad for his girl wasn't there.

Ask Miss Lella Pickett who took her buggy riding Sunday afternoon and see her smile.

Come on, "Dolly Dimples," of Ensley, Ala. We like to read the news from there.

Judson Moore and Orey Price were seen going down the pike Sunday afternoon.

Ye writer was at the company store Monday. A large crowd of ladies was there shopping.

Mrs. John Shirley says she would like to read a long letter in the News from Mrs. Henson, of Orme.

Uncle Tom Smith and Anderson Kilgore, Uncle Tom Harrison and several others went to Jasper Monday.

"Cold Wave," has surely gone south with the wild geese. I never hear him quacking these days. The twenty-fourth of this month is his birthday, and also ye writer's birthday.

Ye writer will have green beans for dinner that day.

Come on, Tatesville.

Lee Penley went to Shirleyton Sunday.

Fate Hudson was travelling around Friday.

Lark Slatten went up the pike Saturday.

The streets of Whitwell were crowded Saturday.

Frank Simpson went to the mountain Sunday.

Cecil Cline went up the pike Sunday afternoon.

Jessie Smith passed up the pike Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Privett, of Inman, was on our streets Sunday.

James Drake and family went to Shirleyton Sunday.

Charles Ashburn was on the side Friday, hog hunting.

Sherd Harris took a flying trip to Jasper Saturday.

Ed Smith asked ye writer to black his moustache the other day.

Fate Hudson was out Saturday, summoning men to go to court.

Court is on hand and most all of the young boys are on the dodge.

Harvey Campbell is wanting to hang his hat on Frank Simpson's goat horn.

Tom Harrison was in Whitwell Saturday after a wagon load of water pipes.

Grover Pickett went down the pike whistling Sunday in his buggy. You can guess where he was going.

Mrs. Walter Suidet, from Alabama, spent one night with ye writer and family last week, and we all enjoyed a fine mess of fish for supper.

Ye writer and Henry Holloway went boat riding Sunday and found some fish out grazing, and we landed on them. You bet they were fine.

Bill Coggins and Bob Cantrell purchased a derby apiece at Pryor & Son's, where goods are so cheap that it is almost like borrowing them.

The string band gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Cuzzart and played some nice pieces, commencing at eight o'clock and playing until eleven.

S. L. ROGERS



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WHITWELL, TENN.